

# News and Views of Interest to the Women Readers of The Herald

## SOCIETY IN WASHINGTON

The Duchess of Devonshire, wife of the Governor General of Canada, will arrive in Washington today to spend several days with the British Ambassador and Lady Sneyd Rice.

The Bulgarian Minister and Mme. Panaretou entertained informally at luncheon yesterday in compliment to their house guest, Mrs. George Washington, widow of Mr. George Washington, former president of Robert College in Constantinople. The other guests were Dr. George Pouliet, first secretary of the legation and Mme. Pouliet, John Riddle, formerly of the American legation at Constantinople, and Mrs. Schmonian.

Mrs. Washburn will leave Washington tomorrow for her home in Boston.

The Peruvian legation took possession of the week of the home of Mrs. Allan McLane at 1500 Vermont avenue. Mrs. McLane is in Newport and will not return to Washington this winter.

John Lyon, commercial secretary of the British Embassy, who has been residing at 1621 Massachusetts avenue, has recently leased the residence of Mr. and Mrs. M. Milson Crenshaw at 140 Massachusetts avenue for the winter.

Franklin K. Lane, Jr., has left Washington for a short stay in Philadelphia.

Cornelio Saavedra, former secretary of war and navy, of Chile, is making an extended stay at the Powhatan.

W. Murray Crane, Jr., of Boston, who is spending the winter in Washington, is living at 214 Le Roy place, the house formerly occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Merrill Calloway, who have leased the home of Mr. and Mrs. Givrin Peters in Edgemoor.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Barbour, of Boston, have leased the home of Dr. and Mrs. F. Fremont Smith, at 1808 Massachusetts avenue. Dr. and Mrs. Fremont Smith are residing in Cambridge, Mass.

Horace Green, of New York, who is in the Aviation Corps, has come to Washington for an extended stay and has taken an apartment at 1627 Sixteenth street.

Dr. Charles Walcott returned to Washington this morning from a short stay in Philadelphia, where he attended the fall meeting of the National Academy of Science. Mrs. Walcott, who accompanied Dr. Walcott, is spending the winter in New York to spend a few days. Miss Helen Walcott left Washington this morning to join her mother in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Crawford are making an extended stay in New York. They rented their apartment in the Dupont to Mrs. Charles H. Davis. Their house at 2019 Massachusetts avenue is occupied by Dr. and Mrs. A. W. Shaw, of Chicago.

H. W. Fuller has rented his house at 2125 Twenty-first street to Miss Helen Clark, of Chicago.

The arrangements for the Army Relief Society drill and tea dance at Fort Myer tomorrow, have been completed. The wife of the President, Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, and Mrs. Newton D. Baker, wife of the Secretary of War; Mrs. W. G. McAdoo, Mrs. David F. Houston, Mrs. A. C. Redford, Mrs. Robert M. Thompson, Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Tasker H. Bliss, Mrs. Charles Hamlin, Miss Blunt, Mrs. P. K. Knox, Mrs. Julian James, Mrs. H. Perkins, Mrs. Carl Vrooman, Mrs. E. Butler, have accepted invitations to be patronesses. The wives of the officers stationed at Fort Myer will welcome the guests at the dance after the drill where refreshments and a band will be in readiness.

D. L. Oliver, of South Bend, Ind., is spending the winter at the Willard. He is assistant administrator of the War Trade Board.

The marriage of Miss Margaret Rutherford Willett, daughter of Mrs. Willett, of New York and New York, Brookgreen Plantation, S. C., to Charles H. Woodhull, of this city, will take place Tuesday, November 27, at noon at St. John's Episcopal Church, near the Square. The bride is a niece of Gen. Henry H. Sharpe. Mr. Woodhull, who is well known in club circles, is a brother of Brig. Gen. Maxwell Van Zandt Woodhull.

Mr. and Mrs. George Angus Garrett have sublet the apartment at 1222 Eighteenth street which they recently rented to Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Orinham of Chicago. Mr. and Mrs. Garrett are with Mrs. Garrett's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel H. Vandergift at their home in Eighteenth street.

Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Worth Jackson, of Nashville, Tenn., and Chicago, have taken an apartment at 2125 Twenty-first street for the winter. Mrs. Jackson is a niece of President James K. Polk and also of Mrs. A. W. Bagley, mother of Mrs. Josephus Daniels.

Richard Arnold Chapter, D. A. B., held its November meeting Tuesday evening at the home of the corresponding secretary, Mrs. George E. Chadey.

In the absence of the regent the vice regent, Mrs. George T. Sharp, presided. The meeting opened with prayer and the singing of the national anthem by the D. A. B. Chapter. The minutes of the last meeting were read by the recording secretary, Miss Harriet Lander, and approved. The reports of the various officers of the chapter were read and then the business session adjourned in order that the chapter might enjoy the very interesting program arranged by the hosts.

John B. Lord, of the United States Food Commission, gave a wonderfully interesting and instructive talk on the food question here and abroad, presenting to his audience a most comprehensive picture of the situation.

Maternity and "Mother's Friend" have long been thought of together. "Mother's Friend" is a safe external preparation for expectant mothers. By its regular use the fine network of nerves just beneath the skin are soothed and stretching pains are avoided. The abdominal muscles relax easily when baby arrives and the form is preserved. "Mother's Friend" makes it possible for the mother to be herself and to aid nature. By so doing pain is avoided at the crisis. Do not neglect to give nature a helping hand. Ask for a bottle of "Mother's Friend" at your druggist's and write for valuable book, "Motherhood and the Baby." It is free. Address The Bradford, Regulator Co., Dept. F, 300 Lumber Building, Atlanta, Ga.-Advs.

Two English workmen were discussing the war.

"It'll be an awful long job, Sam," said one.

## "Women of America, Let Us Wear No Mourning!" Cries Mother of First Sammy Slain in Action in France

Special Dispatch from MARIE BARNETT.

Evansville, Ind., Nov. 21.—The mother who made the first great sacrifice in America's war in Europe, has laid aside her mourning.

Mrs. Alice Dodd, of Evansville, whose son, James Bethel Gresham, fell at Arras, France, Nov. 3, has set the example of patriotism to her fellow-women who will lose loved ones during the conflict. She will wear a black robe and veil, she says, in becoming the mother of a hero.

"We can't have a nation in black," is the way she puts it.

At the memorial Evansville held in the Coliseum for her son, Mrs. Dodd stood, the central figure in a group of khaki-clad boys from training camp, who will some day take their places in the trench where her boy fell. Her silvering lips and tear-filled eyes were hidden behind a veil. But when she heard the voice of a multitude raised in praise of James; when she read the tribute of America and France; when she caught the spirit, and the meaning, and the bigness of it all, she said:

"Surely it is not for us to mourn!" And that is the last time she wore black.

"My boy didn't like for me to wear a black robe," she said. "He didn't like for me to look sad. And every mother's soldier feels the same."

"When my boy was in the trenches, he was smiling. He was happy. He was brave. We must be no less brave than our sons, or brothers or husbands. Our chins must be as firm as theirs."

"FOR THE SAKE OF THE BOYS WHO FALL IN FRANCE AND THE WOMEN LEFT BEHIND IN AMERICA, I AM TAKING OFF THE GRAPE!"

C. Stapleton, Mr. and Mrs. William B. Barnor, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Letter, Capt. and Mrs. Newcomb, Mrs. Stephen B. Elkins, Mrs. Delos Blodgett, Mrs. McMillan Gibson, Mrs. Francis, Mrs. Marshall, Mrs. Field, the Minister from Panama, Mr. and Mrs. Porras, William Eric Fowler and Mr. and Mrs. Richardson Gibson.

Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, Mrs. Newton D. Baker, Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, Mrs. W. G. Gregory, Mrs. A. S. Burleson, Mrs. W. H. F. Lee, Miss Mary Lee, Mrs. George Barnett, Mrs. Marcus Wright, Mrs. Frank L. Polk, Mrs. E. B. Fisher are in charge of the affair.

Mrs. Samuel Spencer, Mrs. H. C. McCain are some of the patronesses for the card party and tea dance to be given tomorrow afternoon in the ballroom of the Hotel McAlpin.

Mrs. E. B. Fisher are in charge of the affair. The youth of the land are the Boy Scouts and Camp Fire Girls.

Certainly nobody can overestimate the influence for good or evil that the youth of the land are doing. Their power is far greater in forming the character of the little ones than the parents.

Ben that little Johnnie considers a hero and secretly imitates. It is not mother but big sister Maude before whom little Mary stands in worship.

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MRS. ALICE DODD

## DOROTHY DIX'S TALKS. LEADERS OF THE WAY.

The greatest moral movement of the last decade has just been started in Public School No. 19, in Brooklyn.

In that school 300 boys and girls have squared their brave young shoulders and taken upon them the elder's burden. They have deliberately become their little sisters' and brothers' leaders in doing good.

Let us hope that this big brother and sister movement will spread through every school in the land and that the "Leaders of the Way" will be as good as the "Followers of the Way."

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## Confessions of a Wife

IN A LOBSTER PALACE.

I cannot tell you, little book, how glad I was that I, Margie Waverly, was soon going back to my quiet home and made up my mind as I entered the restaurant that as soon as possible after I returned home I would fill my time full of some kind of work that would interest me—that I would not live the aimless existence I saw about me.

"Dear Mollie—life even with her poor little blind baby seemed to me preferable to the hectic existence I had been told about in the play and the ones my fiancée, Margie, had told me about. I was not happy, little book, and I had thought I was going to be so happy."

"What are you going to have to eat?" Margie asked, suddenly trying to interrupt my sordid thoughts which I know must have shown in my face. We were seated near the dancing floor.

"Wonder if I can have bread and milk?" Jim looked at me in wonder and then burst into a peal of laughter.

"Margie Waverly, you are the end of my limit. Just the thought of coming into the lobster palace of Chicago and ordering bread and milk! My dear, the waiter will fall dead."

"Let us try him," I coaxed as the waiter came to our table.

"Are you sure you want nothing more than that—nothing to drink?" "You know, Jim, that I never drink liquor if that is what you are offering. I don't want anything to eat but bread and milk. You can make it half and half."

"Sounds like Child's, doesn't it?" chuckled Jim as he called the waiter. "Little book, sometimes I wish you had eyes. That waiter's face as he took my order was a sight for gods and men. Jim tried to even things up by ordering a club sandwich and a highball, but we could see that in

spite of my low-cut gown and wonderful emeralds and Jim's irreproachable evening clothes we had lost caste. When the waiter brought the order he had a pitcher of milk and one of cream, a tall glass and a plate of bread and butter. I was almost afraid he would turn us out when I demanded a bowl and a dessert spoon. But he did bring them.

"I think, Margie," said Jim, "he was more shocked at your bread and milk order than he would have been had you lighted a cigarette, and yet he would have thought nothing of serving you wine or cocktails until you would have had to have assistance to get out of the room."

"What hypocrites we are, little book! I was glad that the fuss made over my bread and milk for it made me forget for the moment the theme of the play we had seen."

And then the music started a fox trot and Jim and I began to dance. There is no physical exercise that so appeals to me as dancing. It is poetic in its rhythm, exhilarating in its performance and perfect in its content. I was so happy dancing, little book, that I did not notice at first that Jim and I had the floor to ourselves, but all at once Jim whispered "Think they are professionals, I guess, Margie. Let's give them an eye full."

I laughed and nodded and then we started in to do stunts. Jim as usual was up in all the new steps and I had danced with him so much that I followed him almost unconsciously. With the exception of Malcolm Stuart, Jim is the best dancer I have ever known and in a moment or two I had forgotten everything but the joy of youth in the most youthful of all exercises.

When we finished there was a burst of applause as we hurried back to our table and I began to wonder by the way the waiter beamed at me that he thought he had solved the riddle of my bread and milk.

(To Be Continued.)

## HOROSCOPE.

Friday, November 23, 1917.

During the daylight hours of this day the stars are fairly favorable. Venus rules strongly for good early in the morning, and Uranus is friendly. In the evening Neptune is in evil place.

This should be a fortunate rule for the ambitious of women, whether they be for romantic conquests or business achievements. Under this rule there should be good judgment, mingled with the sway of the evening planets, which indicates for beginning journeys. It is not well, either, to take treatments in which oils and unguents are used.

The navy has a government of the stars, and for many troubles, both small and large, warning is given of a misapprehension on the part of the public, which may have grave results.

The navy, as in the army, dissatisfaction, due to criticism of new officers and changes in organization, again is re-voiced.

Astrologers agree in declaring that the Kaiser is under a most sinister rule of the planets, which indicates illness, disappointment, reverses to his armies and final dissolution, physical and mental.

The stars declare that there is a spy closer to the government than any that has been apprehended, and that he is a spy of the latest fashion covers this person.

There is a sinister sign for politics that do not seem to point to the recent fall elections, but instead to forecast future conditions.

Persons whose birthdate it is have the anxiety of a happy year, if they attend strictly to their duties. The young will court and marry. Soldiers should be lucky.

Children born on this date probably will be earnest, aspiring and energetic. These subjects of Sagittarius usually succeed in life.

(Copyright, 1917.)

## Up to Him.

She had just uttered the fateful "yes."

"Do you think, dearie," he went on, "that you can manage with my salary of \$20 a week?"

"I'll try, Tom," replied the girl. "But what will you do?"—Puck.

Enthusiasm, Pa—"I was all run down and weak inwardly. I had female troubles and nervous feelings and my head bothered me. I would often have crying spells and feel as if I was in a bad way. I heard any one coming I would run and lock the door so they would not see me. I tried several doctors and they did not help me, so I said to my mother, 'I guess I will have to die, as there is no help for me.' She got me one of your little books and my husband said I should try one bottle. I stopped the doctor's medicine and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I soon made a change in me and now I am strong and do all my own work."—Mrs. Augustus Baughman, Box 86, Enthusiasm, Pa.

Why will women continue to suffer day in and day out and drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing the real joy of living. When they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound? If you would like free confidential advice address Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.-Advs.

Charming indeed are the old chairs and small tables, breakfast suites, sun parlor pieces and others of past and lacquered furniture to be found in our best shops and our up-to-date homes today.

Many of the latter are decorated by native Japanese artists with lines and bandings of antique gold on the black or colored pieces and with shadowy pictures on table tops and flat surfaces showing characteristic Japanese figures or birds or rustic scenes.

These colors of soft Normandy blue, robin's egg blue, "parchment" and bone yellow, old red and dull green lacquers are all most decorative when brought out (to use a technical phrase) with black and gold decorations of this kind. A single piece, well displayed, will often lend the finishing touch of distinction to a room.

REGULAR WORDWRITERS! Teacher—Now, boys, I want to see if any of you can make a complete sentence out of two words, both having the same sound to the ear.

First boy—I can, Miss Smith.

Teacher—Very good.

Second boy—Mrs. Smith, I can beat that. I can make three words of it.

Teacher—Write right.

Third boy (excitedly)—Hear this! Wright, write right.

By profession Miss Wordelmann is a telegraph operator, by preference she is a capable housewife, by an act of bravery she is a heroine. Miss Wordelmann, who is just 15 and lives in Hoboken, N. J., rushed to the rescue of a man being dragged at the end of his horses' reins through the street by a team of wild and unmanageable horses. She saved the man's life.

Camouflage Pumpkin Pie For Turkey Day

The art of camouflage has now reached the good old pumpkin pie. Mrs. G. M. King, of 241 William street, East Orange, N. J., yesterday sent to the National Emergency Food Garden Commission, a recipe for making pumpkin pie without the pumpkin.

Scaled one quart of milk; add scant cup of Indian meal; little salt. When cool add two eggs, cinnamon, and ginger to taste. Sweeten with brown sugar. Put a little cream or milk on top and bake.

The commission will be very glad to get other helpful recipes but it urges that a few pumpkins be planted next year just the same.

Girl Telegrapher Saves Man's Life

But if big sister Maude is gentle and kind, little Mary is a real heroine. She saved a man's life. She was a telegrapher and she was in the city of New York. She was in the city of New York. She was in the city of New York.

Painted Furniture

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